

The Ypsilanti Commercial.

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YPSILANTI, MICH., SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1866.

In Advance

O. 106.

The Ypsilanti Commercial
Published Every Saturday.
C. R. PATTERSON, Editor and Proprietor.

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rooms fronting Huron St.
Terms of Subscription, \$2.00 per annum, payable
in advance.

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93 Squares \$93.00 94 Squares \$94.00 95 Squares \$95.00 96 Squares \$96.00
97 Squares \$97.00 98 Squares \$98.00 99 Squares \$99.00 100 Squares \$100.00
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verbal instructions will be published until ordered
and on charged accordingly.
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per line, in advertising columns, three-fourths
the regular rates.

Book, Job & Card Printing.
H. W. WILSON, Proprietor.
Prepared to execute orders for all kinds
of plain and fancy Job Printing, such as
Pamphlets, Business Cards, Bills, etc.
Posters, Blanks, Address cards,
Handbills, Catalogues, Wedding
Bills, etc., in all the latest styles.
Labels of every form and description.
Also bills in different colors. Bronze work
the regular rates.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.
DRY GOODS.
A. WILLIAMS, Staple & Fancy Dry
Goods North side Congress Street.
J. O. CROSS & CO., Dry Goods Mer-
chants, corner Congress and Huron streets.
M. McLAUCHLIN & HURLBURT,
Clothing &c., Huron St., 2 doors North
of the Post Office.
S. POST & CO., Clothing & Dry Good
Establishment, North side Congress Street.
S. HERRMAN BROS., Dry Goods &c.,
North side Congress Street.
S. HERRMAN & CO., Dealers in
Clothing and Ready Made Clothing, North
side Congress Street.

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.
A. PLATT, Groceries, Provisions,
Fancy Goods & Confectionaries, South
side of Congress St.
BUSH & HORNER, Grocery and Agri-
cultural Store, corner Cross & River Sts.
DR. A. HENRY, corner of Cross and
Huron streets.
GORTON, WILLIAMS & Co., Gro-
ceries and Provisions, Red Store, south
Congress St.
HARDING & CLARK, Grocers,
Follett House Block, Cross St.
J. C. HARRINGTON, Groceries &
Provisions, 3 doors north of the Post office.
M. H. BROOKS & CO., West side of
Huron St.
BOO S & SHOES.
E. G. BOYCE & CO., West side Hu-
ron street, near the Post Office.
GEORGE OTTO, Boot and Shoe
Maker, Shop South side Cross St.
R. STEVENS, Boots, Shoes, and Find-
ings, north side of Cross St.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.
L. AY & DIMICK, Drugs & Fancy
Goods, South side Post Office.
N. C. KINGSBURY, Druggists
and Apothecaries, Cross St., opposite
the depot.

FURNITURE.
DAVID COON, Furniture, Coffins and
Undertaking, south side Congress street.
MC ANDREWS & STANWAY,
Manufacturers and Dealers in Furniture,
and Undertakers, East side Congress street.

MISCELLANEOUS.
1ST NATIONAL BANK, North side
Congress Street.
BATCHELDER BROS., Marble Works
East side Washington street.
BATCHELDER & McINTOSH, Man-
ufacturers of Carriages, Wagons &c., east
side Washington street.
EDWARDS & COOP-ER, Sash and
Blind Factory, Corner of Congress and
Washington Sts.
E. & F. P. BOGARDUS, Bankers,
South side Congress St.
F. H. PEASE, Dealer in Pianos and
Melodeons.
H. H. HALL & HALL, News Depot
and Variety Store, south side Congress
Street.
J. HOWLAND & CO., Boot Shoe &
Leather Store, Follett House Block, Cross
Street.
J. P. LYON, Ornamental Painter,
shop corner of Adam & Congress sts.
JOHN H. DAVIS, Clocks, Watches
and Jewelry, north side Cross St.
MATTHEWS & BATCHELDER,
Turning Lathes, corner Cross & River Sts.
MART CRANE, Music Store and
Express Office, Huron street, north of
Congress.
S. M. CUTCHEON, Real Estate Agent,
Office corner Washington and Congress Sts.
S. H. DODGE, Clocks, Watches &
Jewelry, North side Congress Street.
THOS. VIVIAN, Blacksmithing and
Horseshoeing, River street.

W. M. W. ANTISDEL, Proprietor
FOLLETT HOUSE, Cross St.
W. M. CO'S Flouring Mills at
the Cross Street Bridge. H. CHAPMAN,
167-77.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS &C.

CORNWELL HEMPHILL & CO.
BANKERS.
DEALERS IN GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.
Corner of Congress & Huron Streets,
YPSILANTI, MICH.

SESSIONS & CRAMER,
ATTORNEYS, & COUNSELLORS AT LAW.
COLLECTION & INSURANCE AGENTS.
ANN ARBOR.
Over Stebbins & Wilson.

DR. EDWARD BATWELL,
(LATE SURGEON-IN-CHIEF 2D DIVISION,
14TH A. C.)
Begs to offer his professional services to the
citizens of Ypsilanti and vicinity, and trusts by
attention and care, to merit their patronage.
Office near Post Office, Huron St.

W. HEWITT,
TEACHER OF PIANO, VIOLIN & GUITAR.
Agent for the EMERSON Piano, Boston.
The undersigned can furnish a splendid in-
strument at a reasonable price.
W. HEWITT.
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C. C. KINGSBURY, M. D.,
office in
N. C. KINGSBURY'S
Drug and Variety Store,
AT THE DEPOT YPSILANTI,
MICH.

S. W. PATTERSON,
Homeopathic Physician & Surgeon.
Office on Cross Street, a few rods east of the
Depot,
YPSILANTI, MICH.

NORRIS & NINDE,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW.
Office in North end of Norris Block,
Ypsilanti, Mich.

DR. S. A. CERRY,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office on the North side of Congress St. over
the National Bank.
YPSILANTI, Mich.

DR. WM. PIERCE,
Homeopathic Physician.
Office, over Boyce's Shoe Store, Huron St.
YPSILANTI, MICH.
Dr. Pierce will pay special attention to the
diseases of the eye, and women and children.

AUCTION!
Having conformed to the requirements of
U. S. Internal Revenue Law, I herewith offer
my services as a
Public Auctioneer.
Particular attention given to the sale of FARM
STOCK, Teams Reasonable Office at the
Store of McLAUCHLIN & HURLBURT, Ypsilanti,
94th St. C. A. HURLBURT.

AUCTION!
C. & C. L. YOST, at the Depot, will pay
cash for all kinds of goods or make liberal ad-
vances on goods left with them to be sold at
Auction. Sales every Saturday, and officers if
required. C. L. YOST, Auctioneer.

COFFEE!
Who does not like a good dish of Coffee?
You can get some of the Simon Pure—
at our Ground, at the next door south of the Post
Office.
M. H. BROOKS & CO.

HOUSE & LOT FOR SALE.
On Normal Street. New frame house, and
one of the best lots in the city. Apply at the
Drug and Book Store of
SMITH & BRO.

GOLD, SILVER and English Plated
JEWELRY CHAINS!
A large Assortment at
DODGE'S

FOLLETT HOUSE.
This well known House has been purchased
by the subscriber, and fitted up to correspond
with its architectural taste and proportions.
A First-Class Hotel
architecturally—it is my aim to furnish
FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS,
and make this house a pleasant home for the
stranger and a desirable retreat for the resi-
dent citizen.

It is Conveniently Situated, near the Depot.
I intend to hold a reception to the travelling
public and to friends old and new, to call and
see me.
WM. W. ANTISDEL,
Ypsilanti, Mich. 68th Proprietor.

If you are in want of a
First Class
GOLD OR SILVER WATCH!
Go to
DODGE'S

COIN SILVER
Forks and Spoons!
At
DODGE'S

DR. SEELYE'S
LIQUID CATARRH REMEDY
Cure Warranted.
DIRECTIONS ARE FOLLOWED.
Cold in the Head Relieved in a few
Minutes.

DR. SEELYE'S
BRONCHIAL SYRUP
An unfailing remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bron-
chitis, sore throat, hoarseness and irritation of
the Bronchial tubes (or lungs), tickling in the
throat and Croup. Sold by all druggists. 89-6
FARRAND, SHELEY & CO.
General Agents, Detroit.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY OF CUBA.
(Drawing on 15th March 1866)
Conducted by the Spanish Government
\$360,000 IN GOLD DRAWN EVERY 15 DAYS.
The highest rates paid for doubloons and all
kinds of gold and silver; also for all govern-
ment securities.

TAYLOR & CO., Bankers, Wall St., N. Y.
THE CONFESIONS AND EXPERIENCE
OF AN INVALED.
Published for the benefit and as a Caution to
Young men, and others who suffer from
nervous debility, premature decay of Manhood &c.,
supplying at the same time the means of Self-
Cure. By one who has cured himself after con-
siderable quackery. By enclosing a post-
paid addressed envelope, single copies free of
charge may be had of the author.

SATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Brooklyn, N. Y.
3-163

THE WHEELER & WILSON
SEWING MACHINE.
At McLAUCHLIN & HURLBURT's Clothing
Store, First door north of the
P. O., Ypsilanti, Mich.

The subscriber wishes to inform his friends
and the public generally that he will furnish any
family who wishes a SEWING MACHINE,
with the unrivalled WHEELER & WILSON,
at the shortest possible notice, by being ad-
dressed through the Post Office or otherwise.

Now is the time to Purchase.
Thread, oil and needles for sale. Machines
cleaned and repaired, and instructions given.
S. VAN DUSEN, AGENT.
Office in the Store of McLAUCHLIN & HURLBURT.

N. C. KINGSBURY
Are Prepared, at their
DRUG & VARIETY STORE,
To furnish the Community with all
Articles in their line.

CALL AND SEE.
Our Store will be open Day and
Night.
THOS. VIVIAN

Having bought the
Blacksmith Shop
Formerly owned by H. Beeve, near Shuts &
Ferrier's Machine Shop, would inform the pub-
lic that I have on hand several 30 and 40 tooth
barrows which I offer for sale. Also
WHIFFLETREES AND NECK-YOKES,
and am prepared to do mill work of all kinds
to order. Also axes made and jumped to order.
Mill Pecks sharpened. Particular atten-
tion paid to
Horse Shoeing.
Shop on River Street, Ypsilanti, Mich.
T. VIVIAN.

THE SUBSCRIBER
Has entered upon the manufacture of
Gentlemen's Boots,
WOMEN'S GAITERS
CHILDREN'S SHOES,
&c. His stock is of the best kind.
From Cal's Sewed Boots got up in the best
of Style and Durability.
Women's shoes in fashionable styles and war-
ranted to do good service.

Send in the boys to get them a nice pair of
Boots, and let the little girls come too. Re-
member the place—South side of Cross street
nearly opposite the Follett House.
GEORGE OTTO.

MASS & HAMILIN
CABINET ORGANS
Forty different styles adapted to sacred and
secular music, for \$50 to \$600 each. Fifty-
one Gold or Silver Medals or other first pre-
mises awarded them. Illustrated catalogues
sent free. ADDRESS—MASS & HAMILIN,
Boston or M. SON BROTHERS, New York.
15-21.

FOR SALE!
HOUSE AND LOT on Huron St.;
east of Huron. About ten minutes walk
from the business portion of the city. Cottage
house, good barn, cellar, cistern and well, half
acre of land, well covered with fruit trees and
shrubs. Terms liberal. Apply to Wm. Worley
at his residence, on St. Paul's street.

PLASTER
THE YPSILANTI WOOLLEN MFG CO.
Have on hand and
FOR SALE.
500 TONS GROUND PLASTER
At their Plaster M.H.
J. BICKFORD, Secy.

FISH!
All Kinds—Some Choice No. 1 Mackerel in
kits, fresh and new. Warranted tip-top.
M. H. BROOKS & CO.

TEAS!
Green, Black and Japan, a splendid article.
Warranted to suit, or money refunded.
M. H. BROOKS & CO.

FOR SALE!
A Piece of Timbered Land near Ypsilanti.
Enquire of
104 D. COON.

OIL!
Kerosene Oil, warranted not to explode—
Machine Oil. For the sale for machinery, only
\$1.00 per gallon. For sale next door south of
the Post Office.
M. H. BROOKS & CO.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wash-
tenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate
Court of the County of Washenaw, holden at
the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor,
on Saturday, the tenth day of February, in the
year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-
six. Present Hiram J. Denkes, Judge of Pro-
bate.

In the matter of the estate of Alma Cross,
a minor.
On reading and filing the petition, duly ver-
ified, of Alvin Cross, Guardian, of said
minor, praying that he might be licensed to
sell certain Real Estate belonging to said mi-
nor.

Thereupon it is Ordered, That Monday,
the twelfth day of March next, at ten
o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the
hearing of said petition, and that the next of
kin of said minor, and all other persons in-
terested in said estate, are required to appear
at a session of said court, then to be holden
at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Ar-
bor, and show cause, if any there be, why
the prayer of the petitioner should not be
granted: And it is further ordered, that said
petitioner give notice to the next of kin of
said minor, and all other persons interested
in said estate, of the pendency of said peti-
tion, and the hearing thereof, by causing a
copy of this order to be published in the Ypsilanti
Commercial, a newspaper printed and
circulating in said County, three successive
weeks previous to said day of hearing.

HIRAM J. DENKES,
Judge Probate.

POETRY.
I DO NOT LIKE TO HEAR HIM PRAY.
I do not like to hear him pray,
Who loams at twenty five per cent;
He pressed to pay for food and rent,
And in that book we all should heed,
Which says the lender shall be blest,
As sure as I have eyes to read,
It does not say "take interest."

I do not like to hear him pray
On bended knees about an hour,
For grace to spend aright the day,
Who knows his neighbor has no hour;
I'd rather see him go to mill,
And buy the luckless brother bread,
And see his children eat their fill,
And laugh beneath their humble shed.

I do not like to hear him pray,
"Let blessings on the widow rain,"
Who never seeks to let home to say,
"It want to eat you come to me,"
I hate the prayer so loud and long,
That's offered for the orphan's weal,
By him who sees him crushed by wrong,
And only with the lips doth feign.

I do not like to hear him pray
With jeweled ear and silken dress,
Whose washerwoman toils all day,
And then is asked "to work for less,"
With folded hands and face demure,
They lift to Heaven their angel eyes,
And steal the earnings of the poor.

I do not like such soulless prayers:
I wrong I hope to be forgiven;
No angels wing them upward bears—
They're lost a million miles from Heaven.
I cannot like long prayers to hear,
And studied, from the lips depart;
My Father bends a ready ear,
Let words be few—He hears the heart.

"TRICHINA."
BY ANNA R. HALLIBLAT.
Oh! Ghost of dire Disease, that ages past
Tortured King Herod to his bed of Death,
Why do you rise! and o'er the present cast
Your foul and pestilential breath?
In calm security can ye no more
Indulge the taste for pork, we loved so well?
No tender-loin, consoling oil of yore,
Attracts our senses by its savory smell?

No more for breakfast, with acoustical care,
We order ham and eggs, or sausage brown:
A vague unrest our conscious palates sear,
'Tis not a pigmy-fear that causes us down.

Ye epicures of pork, beside your plate
A microscope will tell th' unwholesome news:
"Mittum in parvo," what a sorry fate,
To turn us Gentiles into seeming Jews.

And thrifty wives, who ever dreamed it just
To "save your bacon" for a time of need
In such a motto, cease to put your trust—
The subject is curtailed for life indeed.

A SNAKE CHARMER.
Wonderful stories are often told by
persons who have travelled in the East,
of the feats of professional snake-char-
mers, who seem to have the most ven-
omous serpents under control, and to
handle them at pleasure without fear.
A physician in the English army gives
a graphic account of his meeting with
one of these men:

"During a professional ride through
the station in which I was quartered I
felt somewhat fatigued with the heat
of the sun, which was just then exces-
sive, and ventured to call on a friend
for a short shelter, despite the full con-
viction that I should find him indulg-
ing in that mid-day 'siesta,' so com-
mon a luxury to the Europeans living
in that climate, and yet so fearfully
productive of liver congestion, plethora
and splenic disease.

I was not mistaken. "Never mind
me; come in, old boy," was my friend's
salutation, which I answered in person
by entering his bedroom, darkened
and cooled by artificial means, Mas-
saging my way to the bedside, I was sur-
prised at seeing two very bright ob-
jects in the corner of the room. I ad-
vanced towards them but more quick-
ly retired, upon being assailed by a
loud and unmistakable hiss. Involun-
tarily a scream in duet was perform-
ed by my friend and myself, and the
native servants were somewhat startled
by shrieks of "A snake! a snake! Get
a gun!"

A consultation was held—of course
outside the room, and I need not say,
some distance from the door. Vari-
ous results were arrived at; some sug-
gested shooting others smoking. One
apparently more courageous than the
rest, proposed that the snake should
be caught and then destroyed.

However, as the originator of this
brilliant idea did not seem in haste to
carry his suggestion into practice, and
as none of us wished to deprive him of
the honor, it was agreed to send to the
native bazaar for an Indian snake char-
mer. In the mean time we were
thought another look could do no harm.
Carefully and slowly was that door
opened. Nervously and tremblingly
we peeped in—gradually advanced,
looking everywhere, jumped at the
least rustle or sound, presenting sorry
spectacles of our Brittanic Majesty's
soldiers. But soldiers don't like snakes.
Why should they?

"Why he's gone!" "Take care!"
"Look in the bed, cup-board, drawers,
nooks and corners."
No snake! Then, for the first time,
we laughed.

"Here's the charmer."
He came, a tall, muscular native, a
slip of cloth around the waist, his hair
long and matted except on the centre
of his head, which was shaved close in
a circle, and a turban covering it, bear-
ing over his shoulders two baskets and
his musical instrument, made out of a
gourd, with a single bamboo pipe com-
ing from its upper end, and two small
ones from its lower, like a flute.

whilst the breath is blown through the
upper and single one.

Before he was allowed to enter the
room he was searched, and his baskets
and instruments taken from him.—
Nothing could have been concealed,
for his clothing was reduced to its min-
imum, and he carried a short iron rod.

He was shown a hole in which we
supposed the snake to be, for the reptile
had disappeared. He lay down on
the floor, and placing his face close to
the hole, exclaimed, "Buzza sap; sabi
babut burra." (Big snake, your honor,
very big.) Without any more prepara-
tion he commenced digging round the
hole, and removed some of the brick-
work. In a few minutes he showed us
the tail of the reptile, seized hold of
the tail, and gradually drew forth the
snake. It proved to be a fine speci-
men of the cobra—a black, shining,
writhing, hissing, deadly cobra, about
five feet long, at the thickest part eight
inches round, with a hood measuring,
when extended, five inches across.—
This reptile he handled freely, whilst it
was hissing and darting its tongue out
every second. Taking it into the yard
or compound, he released it. The
brute wriggled itself towards him, and
when within a foot or so reared itself
up, spread out the enormous hood, and
prepared itself to strike at its captor.
But the charmer was not to be wounded.
He seized his primitive musical instru-
ment, and commenced very slowly to
produce low and soft tones, very har-
monious and unaccompanied. The snake
seemed astonished; his hood gradually
closed, his head and about a foot of his
body that was raised from the ground
commenced to sway from side to side,
in perfect harmony with the music,
and slower or quicker as the time was
decreased or increased. As the man
played louder the snake got more ex-
cited, until its rapid and unusual move-
ments had quite exhausted it, and it sub-
sided.

Again the charmer seized it, and
he disclosed the fangs, poison bags,
and apparatus complete; thus proving
beyond a doubt that it was not a trained
or tame reptile he had been treat-
ing like a plaything.

Correspondence N. Y. Tribune.
**BABYLON—THE PRESIDENT'S AU-
DIENCE.**
Lee has taken Washington—The President's
Body Guard—Corruption Birds—Pen-
and Ink Sketches of the President's New
Friends—Cabinet Rumors—Speed, Stan-
ton, and Harlan.

When the great Lincoln ruled, every
man felt that America was a nation of
freemen—and its President Freedom's
champion.

Surely, now, Washington is Baby-
lon. You have the account of Mr.
Johnson's speech—but no account has
yet told half the truth. I happened to
be in the crowd that yelled frantically
over Andy. My curiosity induced me
to join it, as I saw it moving up from
Grover's theater. It is not more than
five minutes walk from Grover's to the
White House, and during that time the
shouting was wild. There were Mos-
by's men, and Washington rebels who
had been in Virginia and Maryland reg-
iments during the war, and who had
returned from hog and hominy, and
long marches with Lee, to get fine
places from the Departments. Then
we had the crusty, moody, massy, en-
raged race of Washington office-hold-
ers, who have been in office under every
administration since they were old
enough to sign a pay roll. What jolly
rats they are! What noses they have!
How they divine the precise moment
when any political ship is about to
sink. Go against the President—not
they—as they pushed their jolly way
with the jolly crowd that were bent
on a speech from the jolly Andy.—
Mixed in with all, were representatives
of that dreadful crowd of roughs who
used to make Washington a most un-
enviable place, and made special po-
lice-men necessary on every election
day.

When they passed in front of the
State Department and swarmed into
the President's carriage paths, and
crowded around the White House, the
scene was strange and amusing though
to me very sad. "Well," said a friend
who had strolled with me, "Lee has
taken Washington after all." I ven-
tured the suggestion that his last visit
to the city was to arrange the move-
ment.

Then to hear the comments: "It's
in the blood, by God," said one sorrow-
grey-backed, "when a man is once for
the South, he is always for the South,
and he can't go back on his mother no
how." If Johnson is a poor white, he
is true to his State. Another philo-
sopher, who pronounced South, "Soof,"
and said, "look ya," for look here, ven-
tured to say that Booth knew what he
was about, and had not killed Lincoln
for nothing. A still meaner crowd
were seizing on the negroes, cuffing
them, kicking their shins, and bestow-
ing upon them all manner of abuse.
"Say, Sambo," said one as he
crushed the lat of a poor African over
his face, "is your name Sumner? Do
you come from Massachusetts?" The
exclamations heaped on Congress were
trifling. "I wished to Heaven," mu-
sed one of the crowd, who seemed to
be browned by a Southern sun, and
who had a Carolina patois, "Andy
Johnson was a soldier, and would call
for volunteers; I guess he would get
enough to drive these Congressmen off
Capitol Hill." "Napoleon did it," said
one. "Yes, and Cromwell," replied
another. "And if Johnson," rejoined

the first, "were to do it, and hang the
Senate on the trees around the cham-
ber, he would be immortal." "That
he would," said twenty; and the ven-
uey proceeded their purpose to volun-
teer.

Around the President, as he spoke,
were a rare crowd of carrion birds.—
The fancy seized me as I stood in the
crowd, and heard the howling and
gnashing of teeth of His Excellency,
while they grinned and shrieked, that
these men were carrion birds indeed,
hovering over their victim, and only
waiting for his fall that they might de-
vour him.

Oh, Andrew Johnson of
1860, Andrew Johnson of the Senate
chamber, Andrew Johnson of the dark
December days when Southern Union-
ism was chaos, and all alone the
bright star that kept alive a nation's
hope, be thyself again, be a man once
more. Look on that gang of devils
around you! They offer you the king-
doms of the earth if you will only wor-
ship them, if you will but bow down
and call them master. Beware!—
America has had a Judas; let it not
have a Lucifer.

The carrion birds have truly got the
President. They have him guarded.
Mr. Wentworth of Illinois wants to en-
ter. He could not; the guard had or-
ders—although Clappitt and Aiken
and others passed and repassed.—
Sharp guard, that, and he evidently
knew who was who. Roswell Hart is
more fortunate. He tells the guard he
is a Congressman, but the guard is
inexorable. Clappitt sees him, and
orders the guard to admit a representa-
tive from New York to the Presidential
presence.

I pass to other matters. Cabinet
rumors are rife. No one knows what
a day may bring forth. A member of
the House told me, a few days since,
that the reason McCulloch's bill was
about to fail was because there was no
knowing how long he would remain in
the Cabinet. They did not want to
give a strange Secretary, Humphrey
or Parsons for instance, the power they
would gladly give him. Nothing but
a want of confidence in Johnson made
them pause. Stanton's doom is rec-
orded. He had written his resignation,
and was about to forward it, when he
understood that the President had ex-
pressed a partial wish for it. It was
thought best to put it upon Mr. John-
son's burden of removing the Secre-
tary of War. Secretary Harlan's days
are numbered. His place has been
promised to A. W. Randall of the Post
Office Department, and it is thought
will go in 10 days. Speed, Harlan,
and Stanton, are among these who will
surely go.

DEN WADE ON THE PRESIDENT.
The Cincinnati Commercial's Wash-
ington correspondent gives that paper
the following account of a conversa-
tion with Senator Wade, on President
Johnson, which a good many people
fully and cordially endorse without
using quite so strong language:

"I had known Andy Johnson a long
time in the Senate. He and I had
served on the same committee and had
been very intimate. When he became
President he sent for me among the
first, and told me he should expect me

The Ypsilanti Commercial.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY
C. R. PATTISON.

"To let our readers know the source of so much foul-mouthed venom, suffice it to say that the Commercial is edited by the Reverend Charles R. Pattison, a Baptist Minister—for the sake of our many Baptist friends, we trust of the 'hard shell persuasion.' That Mr. Pattison is what he professes, both a patriot and a Christian, may be; but that he is a crack-brained fanatic is the more certain."—*Ann Arbor Argus.*

The tender-hearted, harmless Editor of the *Argus* quotes a portion of our editorial of Feb. 24th, and for a wonder his wrath was stirred within him. He allowed himself to be betrayed into the very sin he has taken occasion to accuse us of committing, pitching into the Editor instead of his paper. Well! friend Pond—we ask your pardon, Elihu B. Pond, Esq., we shall take no offense.

Never having had a virtual Presidential traitor in your party to the party you don't know just how such an occurrence would affect you. You have had traitors in your party to the country, and you did not scold them very hard; and many of them judging from their acts are unrepentant traitors still, and yet you seem willing to hold on to them and hold them in full fellowship.

We oppose the return of the Democratic traitors, until they shall have made full restitution for the past—do deeds meet for repentance by many acts of justice toward those whom they have for generations oppressed, and whom we have sacredly promised to protect—until they shall give ample guarantees and show forth by acts toward the Union loyalists and white and black, that they are, like the prodigal son, fit to be received back into the paternal Union mansion. The very moment we have full evidence that such is the case we shall gladly and cordially welcome them. We leave it for our readers to decide, which is a "crack-brained fanatic." Elihu B. Pond, Esq., upholds the President in usurping the powers of Congress—in doing the very thing, for which the copperhead press was so vigorously down on Abraham Lincoln. On this point which is a "crack-brained fanatic?" Elihu B. Pond, Esq., says: "Reverend Charles R. Pattison, a Baptist Minister."—Does this fact make him any the less a man or a citizen?

We beg leave to inform Elihu B. Pond, Esq., that as concerns the re-construction of rebel States upon a basis firm and sure, and just and right to the South and to the North, to the white and to the black, we are loyal, and to the loyalist, we trust we belong to the "hard shell" Congress, and we believe results will show a "hard shell" majority of the American people to keep the ex-rebel States out of full fellowship in the Union and of further mischief to the country by a co-partnership with the Democratic party until the day of doom, unless they shall yield to the righteous requirements of loyalists in and out of Congress.

DON'T BELIEVE IT.

We don't believe that any party in this country can permanently succeed that denies the rights of man, that would crush because of color a portion of the men of this country. American liberty is growing stronger than any American party. Political equality is now no longer proclaimed by a few voices in the wilderness. The finest minds, the warmest hearts, the stoutest wills in this nation are marshaling for the rights of man. This is the party of the future. Its spirit is progress. Its creed is justice. It is bound to elect the next President. It blazes upon its banners those words dear to every American citizen justice, liberty, equal rights for all men. "The slave, a man; the man a citizen; the citizen a voter."

RIGHT IS RIGHT.

It is right to do justly by all God's creatures. For the American people to do injustice to that portion of themselves whom God has chosen to make black is cruelly wicked. We don't ask the enfranchisement of the blacks for the blacks sake only, but because justice is the highest and most precious interest of every human being. If we would have peace, security, order, prosperity, we must be just to the negro. He is either a man or a brute. If he is a brute, every judge or juror who has ever convicted him of, or sentenced him for crime has outraged justice and insulted the God of justice. If he is a man let him be treated as a man; give him the rights of a man.

WE ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE.—The threat of the President to crush agitation at the North, as rebellion has been crushed at the South, is a challenge that the North cannot refuse to accept, for the salvation of the Union and the supremacy of Northern principles are bound up in the issue. During the war Grant led the North and Lee the South. To-day Congress leads the North, and Andrew Johnson the South. Whose lead shall we follow? Our mind is made up.

"The principle is firmly fixed in the minds of the American people that there should be no taxation without representation."—*President's Veto Mess.*

Aye, aye, Mr. President. Just so. But you would tax and deny representation to 4,000,000 of people.

Adhere to this policy and you will find that this firmly fixed principle of justice "no taxation without representation" will weigh you in the balances and find you wanting.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The public debt was March 1st, \$2,711,880,000.—Delegations keep calling on the President. They keep him talking. He is eminently our talking President.—The 1st Michigan Cavalry is ordered to be mustered out. It has seen service all along from the battle of Winchester, to the end of the war, in the great conflicts of the war.

A terrible accident has occurred on the Southern road 25 persons seriously injured.

Within about four or five miles of Kendallville, which is a little over 80 miles from Toledo, the coach immediately in front of the sleeping car ran off the track, dragging with it the latter, and thus the train went on about 18 rods, when it passed over a bridge of about 30 feet span, the two rear cars carrying with them the ties of the bridge, with the trucks of the cars loosed and pulled along. For 100 yards further, the train dashed madly on, the passengers in the meantime being jostled and thrown from one side of the car to the other. Terrified by what was going on, they shrieked loudly with fright. Another bridge over a small stream, and by some means or other the sleeping car and the coach in front of it, became detached from the train and were precipitated down the high embankment. The three cars and engine in front passed on in safety. The sleeping car when it was thrown down struck on the side and the roof fell entirely off, and the other car was turned completely over and struck flat on the roof.

The scene that followed cannot be described. The groans of the wounded, and the shrieks of the terrified passengers, could be heard above all the tumult. The engineer and baggage men were unconscious of anything wrong when the train passed over the spot where the cars must have first left the track.

The above was horrible. It would seem that there ought to be some mode of communication with the engineer.

The concurrent resolution not to admit Southern members until Congress so decides has passed the Senate, 29 to 18.—Matters have very much tempered down in Washington. Sumner and Stevens so ruthlessly assailed in the President's speech, conduct themselves magnanimously. They commend themselves to the judgment of all true men.—A party discovered a giant of magnificent proportions in a cave near St. Joseph, Missouri. Says an eye witness:

"On one side was a raised platform of pure white marble, extending the entire length of the room; and on this platform they discovered a human form of gigantic size, and in excellent preservation. Its length, from head to feet, was thirty-eight feet six inches.—They could not measure the head, but it was immense, they should imagine about six feet. Two of the teeth were dislocated, and these they brought to town, and I have seen. They are now on the counter of the Pacific Hotel, for general inspection. One of them, is ten inches in circumference, and the other six inches."

The Portrait of President Lincoln was hissed at a tableau in Washington, and on the same occasion a portrait of McClellan was cheered. Of course by the supporters of President Johnson.—Thad. Stevens says he shall vote for the admission of the Tennessee delegation, otherwise the country might think that the happy relations between him and the President had been disturbed.—The charter elections throughout the State have gone mainly and largely Republican.

—The Foman excitement is on the increase. Over 100,000 met in James Woods, N. Y. city last Sabbath, and took Irish bonds to a large amount, right in the teeth of opposition from the President.

"Secretary Seward announces that everything will be right in 'ninety days.' As the World says:

"Everything is lovely, And the goose hangs high."

FREEDMEN'S BILL.—The President gives the expense of the Freedmen's Bureau Bill as a reason for vetoing it. It is an actual fact that the imperfect one that we now have has saved the Government millions of dollars. It is not as the President charges to feed and clothe 4,000,000 of people, but only to find employment for the ignorant and destitute, who are few in comparison to the great number. Gen. Howard shows that white refugees have received the care of the Government as well as blacks. The past year 90,000 blacks and 47,000 whites have been cared for.

AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.—We have before us the Catalogue for 1865-6.—T. C. Abbott, A. M., is President; with nine other assistants, either as instructors or helpers. There are 88 students in all the departments. The first term for the year began last Wednesday Feb. 28.

Town on the President if true. A Washington correspondent says:

"The Bureau Bill was originally prepared by General Howard, and revised in consultation with Senator Trumbull. It was submitted to the President, who examined it with considerable care, and approved it cordially."

The following article from the N. Y. Tribune is true political gospel. It requires moral courage sometimes, but this is just the stuff required in these times. Stand up to the scratch and say I

DON'T DO IT!

When one who declared that Lincoln's election provoked and justified Secession and Disunion, asks you to sign a political call, don't do it!

When one who wanted to coax traitors to desert from firing on the flag, seizing the fortresses and robbing the arsenals of your country by kicking the New England States out of the Union and agreeing that the slaveholders might take their human chattels into every State and place an "institution" in every Territory of the Union, asks you to unite with him in a political movement, don't do it!

When one who declared the war for the Union unjust, and proclaimed on the streets that the defense of their rights and their homes, asks you to unite with him in an avowed political movement and purpose, don't do it!

When one who steadfastly insisted throughout our great struggle that the Rebels were always victorious—that our arms made no progress—that our National debt would be inevitably repudiated—that the Union could only be restored by first giving it up as lost, and then asking the victors to let us creep in at the back door of their triumphant Confederacy, now urges you to sympathize and fraternize with him in denouncing as traitors and disunionists the foremost champions of Liberty and Union, now forever, one and inseparable, don't do it!

When one who denounced and raved at the Emancipation policy of President Lincoln as unconstitutional and suicidal—who declared that it had "united the South and divided the North"—that we could never succeed till it was repudiated—that, if Lincoln was re-elected, the Union would never be restored—now wants you to put second to his first, don't you begin to do it!

Saith the great Apostle to the Gentiles, "Be not deceived. Evil communications corrupt good manners." When all manner of copperheads and secession sympathizers ask you to train in their company, tell them you'll see them blasted first!

THE SEWING MACHINE

Read the following and be convinced.

Among the greatest revolutions of modern times must be ranked that which has been effected in domestic affairs by the Sewing Machine. If the steam engine nearly doubled the sum of human life, and multiplied a thousand-fold the power of mankind, so, also, has this great labor-saving invention. How clearly was its efficiency manifested during the gigantic war just ended! How could the millions of men who were sent into the field ever have been promptly supplied with outfits without the tireless, lightning-like fingers of this little instrument!

Few who are not traveling extensively through the country are aware how universal this machine has taken the place of the old needle and thread. Perhaps an idea of the extent of this substitution can be no better obtained than by a glance at the magnitude of some of the establishments. Of the number of the rival establishments, let us take one of the lead ones for an example. At the Grover & Baker factory, in Boston, the machinery for turning out the instruments, stands, and cabinets requires nearly five hundred men to work it. The company conduct twenty-four sales establishments, in their own name, in different parts of the United States, and in London and Liverpool, England, and in Melbourne, Australia. They have, moreover, agencies established in all the principal cities of the Old World, and in most every village of the New World.

The principal depot for foreign export is in this city, at No. 435 Broadway. This establishment occupies a building three stories in front on Broadway, and extending back 200 feet to Mercer Street. Unique in design and magnificently fitted up, it ranks among the first commercial palaces in the metropolis. From this place machines constantly being sent out to all parts of the world. They go among all ranks—not only the humble, but the very provided. They have been furnished, by command, to the empress of France; the empress of Russia; the empress of Brazil; the Queen of Spain; the Queen of Bavaria.

Now, remember that though the Grover & Baker Company are the leading one, there are a dozen others approximating more or less nearly to it in extent of operations, and if we combine them all in our calculation, we may obtain some idea of the astonishing magnitude of the Sewing Machine business.

But a still more important question is the case is the beneficent mission it is performing in the myriad homes of our own and other lands. Lightening the cares of the household, taking upon itself the burden of the most exhaustive drudgery, it comes like a very angel of mercy into the domestic circle shedding sunshine and happiness around it.

We had room for the many expressions of thankfulness and satisfaction we have received from correspondents related to this valued "helpmate." As it is, we can give but a single one.

"We were much disappointed," writes a country parson, "at a friend in this city, 'not being able to visit you; but the disappointment has been made up, at least so far as—'I am concerned, by appropriating the money we had intended to use for that purpose to the purchase of a Grover & Baker Sewing Machine. You may be sure Fannie is delighted; four children have been her dream by night and day for several years."

"It is so nearly noiseless that she has placed it in my study, and so sin pleases me that she has already learned to make up my quilts, and actually to make up with facility, and in great numbers, as to render it possible that they may some day disappear altogether."

"At first I strongly objected to having it in the study, for fear of disturbance during my quiet hours, but soon found that it did not disturb me in the least, and now I can recall with better with its gentle musical sound in my ears. The only difficulty is, that Fannie is constantly jumping up to claim my admiration for her great achievement. One time she took fine licks in the baby's cambric frock; another time she stitched upon my shirt, or some still more wonderful result in making up a cloth bag."

"Excuse me for devoting so much of my letter to this great little machine. At present it is the principal subject of our conversation, and it is a good one. It has really transformed me into something like the bright, active, cheerful girl she was ten years ago. Thank Heaven for our Grover & Baker!"

This testimony, given in an indirect way, and without any idea of its reaching the public, is only one among ten thousand evidence of the high estimation in which the Grover & Baker Machine is held by families who possess them. Into whatever house it enters it carries sunshine—sunshine which is not darkened by difficulties at all complications and unsatisfactory results, but becomes brighter and brighter with every glad surprise, every new development of its admirable qualities.

As mechanism is simple, but perfect, easily understood; exact in its working; true, as the needle to the point, to its mission. Under the operation the delicate folds of lace and cambric appear like a beauty, and the stoutest woolen on a grace which adds a charm to its usefulness. Its swift, noiseless fingers are never tired, never weary, always ready to execute the will of their mistress. Under its influence order and neatness take the place of disorder and neglect, and grace and refinement find time and room to grow and expand in the humblest home.

Its stitch is adapted to all kinds of work, the plainest as well as the finest, and even the intricate work of a fan, or a lace to beaver cloth. It is also very elastic, and is acknowledged, for any elastic and durability, to be superior to all others. Ladies say the Grover & Baker is "such a comfort," because it never

gets out of order, but in its tireless activity, becomes brighter, more beautiful and more efficient the more it is used. It has taken out more wrinkles, and beautified more women who were fast growing old and ugly, than the "Balm of a Thousand Flowers." It is the greatest lightener of household cares and the richest domestic blessing of the nineteenth century. Ask any woman who uses one if it is not.—*Home Journal.*

MISPLACED CONFIDENCE.—Speaker Colfax waged a box of cigars with a friend, a member of the House, that the President would approve the Freedmen's Bureau Bill. He lost, of course, and the member the next morning after the reception of the veto message found the cigars on his desk, labeled "From a victim of misplaced confidence."

A German writer says a young girl is a fishing rod, the eyes are the hook, the smile the bait, the lover the gudgeon, and marriage the batter in which he is fried.

Gentlemen who smoke allege that it makes them calm and complacent.—They tell us the more they fume the less they fret.

A husband can readily foot the bills of a wife who is not ashamed to be seen footing his stockings.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

LETTERS

Remaining unclaimed in the Post Office at Ypsilanti, State of Michigan, the 10th day of March, 1866.

LADIES' LIST.

Adam Saah J. Kelly Alice—2
Barnes Dora Marshall Ann
Edwards Sarah Norton Louise
Field Mrs Cornelia Rankin Cornelia
Freeman Nella Smith Cath
Henderson Sarah Spalding Mary
Howard Cynthia Washington Margaret
Jimmison Ann Wheeler Mrs D S

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Bates Richard Martin Andrew
Berard Orange McDonald Henry
Cornell Elicam Randall Smith
Dill Hawkins Rogers Freeman
Eagle James Russell Samuel
Francis Hamilton—2 Schermerhorn Chas D
Grimes Prof J Stanley Seekel Geo W
Hall Henry Spalding F A
Hicks Dewitt Webb Geo
Edwards Hulbert West Elijah
Johnson Capt J W Wallace Samuel
Loring S F Wade A
McGraw Wm D. A. GREENE, P. Y.

CITY WORK!

FIRST CLASS

WHITE-WASHING & PAPER-HANGING! by FRED H. JOHNSON, Residence on Ballard St., between Forest Avenue and Cross St., Ypsilanti, Mich.

LOST! On the cars between Detroit and Jackson, March 6th, a parcel containing a soldier's discharge and other papers. Ten Dollars will be paid on its return to Citizen office, Jackson, W. M. L.

SOMETHING NEW!

A NEW Firm!

A New Business!

HOLMES & JENNESS,

General Agency Office!

REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

FIRE INSURANCE AGENTS.

LIFE INSURANCE AGTS.

LAW OFFICE.

Do you want to buy or sell a house? Do you want to buy or sell a farm? Do you want to rent a house? Do you want your property insured? Do you want your life insured? Do you want to hire any money? Do you want deeds, mortgages or any papers? Do you want any business done? Call on HOLMES & JENNESS.

They have the Best Insurance Companies known! THE CONNECTICUT MUTUAL. It pays the largest Dividends.

THE NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL. The Oldest Mutual Life Insurance Company in the country.

HOLMES & JENNESS, In Jenness' New Block, on Huron Street.

HOUSEKEEPERS

Wanting

TIN-WARE!

will find a full and complete assortment; made from the best materials and by experienced workmen

FOR SALE AT

Extremely Low Prices!

BY M'CORMICK, WALLACE & HEARTT,

Cross St., 2d door east of the Farmers' store Ypsilanti,

also dealers in

HARDWARE & CUTLERY.

Cash paid for RAGS, OLD COPPER and BRASS.

VALUABLE

WOOD & LUMBER LOT FOR SALE.

In the Township of Ann Arbor. The southwest quarter of the Southwest quarter of section 22 town 4 south of range 7 east. There is quite a large lot of whitewood on the lot.

For particulars apply at the COMMERCIAL Office.

M'LACHLEN & HURLBURT'S COLUMN.

GREAT SALE AT

COST!

To Commence

Wednesday, Jan'y 24th,

and continue till All is Sold.

Desires of closing out our Immense stock of

OVERCOATS,

LADIES' FURS,

GENT'S FURS,

and the balance of our Winter Stock. We will offer them at cost to make room for our

Spring Stock!

COME EARLY AND SECURE GOOD BARGAINS!

If you want an OVERCOAT at Cost, Go to

M'LACHLEN & HURLBURT.

If you want a SET OF FURS at cost, Go to

M'LACHLEN & HURLBURT.

If you want a pair of FUR GLOVES at Cost, go to

M'LACHLEN & HURLBURT.

If you want a HAT or CAP, at cost, Go to

M'LACHLEN & HURLBURT.

If you want a COLLAR or TIE, go to

M'LACHLEN & HURLBURT,

Sign of the BIG PITCHER, Congress St.

P. S.—Kerosene Oil and Lamps.

JOHN CODY.

1868

SAVING!

Citizens of Ypsilanti and vicinity can secure their

FLOUR

at the Ypsilanti Woolen Mills Co's Flouring Mills at

Wholesale Prices.

Saving from 75 Cents to One Dollar per barrel.

POOR MEN, GIVE HEED.

FRUITS!

Raisins, Prunes, Canned-Peaches, &c. just received at

M. M'LACHLEN.

C. A. HURLBURT

One Door North of the P. O.

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LOCAL MATTERS

Ypsilanti Mail Arrangements.

Mail going East, closes 4:15 P. M.
do do West, do do 3:30 P. M.
Sundays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays
closes at 12:00 M.
Lake Ridge, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays,
closes 12:00 M.
Belleville, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays,
closes 11:45 P. M.
Monroe, via, Paint Creek and Oakville,
Thursdays, closes 11:00 A. M.
Office hours from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M., except
Sundays.

Normal Extension.
Opened with an address Tuesday evening,
by President Abbott of the Agricultural Col-
lege. His subject was assigned him, "The
Study of Words." The theme was philosophi-
cally and ably handled. It was a noble eulogy
of our Saxon Mother Tongue. Though an
effort was made by the Norman Kings to
make the French the common language, it
was in vain. The common people would speak
the Saxon. Swine was swine with the Saxon;
pork, when it came on the table of the
Norman lord, it was ox on the table of the
Saxon, but became beef on the table of the
Norman. He enumerated a number of pithy
Saxon words, that give strength and vigor to
the English language, and then their correla-
tives in Latin, &c. The former rugged, more
pointed and stronger; the latter softer, more
polite, and rounder. "The Saxon," he said,
gradually came to mingle, and formed our
over 36,000 beautiful, forcible words. (It is
a wonder that only 26 letters can be combined
to make so many words.) In studying the
meaning of words, we must take their clear,
common sense meaning. It is a fallacy that
we must go back to the original to ascertain
the present meaning of terms. He enforced
the study of words as a valuable aid in vig-
orous writing, terse expression of thought in
speaking, and exciting the valuable gift of
conversation. He closed by reciting some
beautiful lines. We wish we had them be-
fore us. We can only from memory give the
sentiment. I shot an arrow and it fell to the
ground—I knew not where. I sang a song
and it was breathed out into the balmy air.
I went out and found the arrow in the oak;
but the song I found in the heart of a friend.
The music was not always in "softly,
sweetly," conducted by E. H. Pease. Mr.
Donaldson now ex-President of the Normal
Lyceum, in a few appropriate remarks bade
farewell to Presidential honors, and intro-
duced his successor, Mr. Plovman, who made
his introductory speech and dismissed the as-
sistance politely bidding them good night.

Wednesday afternoon, Miss Mary A. Rice
read an essay on the "Reflex Influence of
Teaching." It was impressively read. It
was a biting, sarcastic, scathing, bold dissec-
tion of a teacher's life and position. If a true
expose then good Lord forbid that any friend
of ours should become a professional teacher.
She trembled for any woman entering the
teachers' department. Nothing but love
is a sufficient incentive. We should have
been glad to have had every school board
and every director of a school in Michigan
hear it.

Mr. Whitney read an able essay on "School
Reports." He contended that a system of
such reports should be taught in the Normal
School and in the Teachers' Institutes. The
roll of the graduates of the Normal was called
and their present business interests noted.
Far too many from pecuniary incentives have
chosen other pursuits and a goodly number
are recorded steadfast. Judging by the fair
looks of the recent lady graduates it is not
surprising that so many are noted as mar-
ried.

In the evening President Haven of the
University delivered an address on the prime
duties of educators and the dangers that
beset them in their career of usefulness. A
purely educated man is a faultless monster.
Earth has never seen such a specimen. The
whole of life clear down to the grave is a pro-
cess of education. We never graduate from
this seminary until we cease to breathe. We
then enter a state whence no alumnus ever
returns to visit his alma mater. He contras-
ted the thoroughly College educated man with
self educated men, with the advantages all in
favor of the former. The latter always limp-
ing. He thought that Democratic institutions
were best for those who can sustain them.
Monarchy is best for those who deserve no
better. It was a fine hit in reference to those
who have so much to say about the dirty pool
of politics. If dirty, do our share towards
cleaning it. It was a clear, logical address
and commanded undivided attention through-
out.

GRADUATING EXERCISES.
The Normal Choir sang. "And the glory of
the Lord. Prayer by Rev. Mr. Brigham, of
Ann Arbor. Another piece of music, "Awake
the Harp."
Fame a Reality, was the introductory theme
by V. P. Bayley, Big Beaver. Fame is real.
To praise the good is innate in our nature.
Youth needs to be pointed to the right, and
righteous, famous men are good examples.
Monuments perish, but fame resting on true
merit lives forever.

Crystallized Common Sense, Marie A. Bills,
Tecumseh. Great men are not always gifted with
common sense. Once thought such men not
common clay, now see the fallacy. Good
sense is refined by education. She gave a no-
ble and deserved tribute to the common sense
of Abraham Lincoln. A man in high position
destitute of this element might as well be in
purgatory.

"While getting fast," Ellen Bishop, Burns.
Many rush forward so fast as to lose all peace
in acquisition. Grant the American char-
acteristic. She pertinently contrasted the
English and French ease and joviality of feel-
ing with our own at the table, observance of
frequent holidays, and enforced a greater num-
ber of such days among us. "Othello's Ope-
ration's Gone," Anna B. Buckman, Saline.
Some persons would make hell of heaven, and
heaven of hell. A happy analysis of Shake-
speare's Othello and Desdemona. She made a
practical hit on old people surrendering to
younger their occupation, thinking to resign
care and trouble only to gather it founda-
tion. Materialism, A. C. Nichols, Charlotte. Of the
essence of matter we know nothing. All we
can do is to study its phenomena. Brain is
not the mind but the seat of the mind. Close
reasoning and logical. Quartette, "Come
Gentle Spring." Boots and Wings, Matilda
S. Brown, Walley Lake. Boots for the par-
ment, wings for the azure. Algebric Speech,
Nellie S. Creelman, Ypsilanti. Always a
reason back of a formula. Plus and minus
reach after thought. The sixteen of olden
preachers were famous examples. Formulas
inspire a happy expression of ideas. The
"Now and forever" of Webster. Lives in the
memories of men. An apt hit on shoddy and
petroleum! Said a friend at my side the best
so far. Misdirected Enthusiasm, Helen F.
Williams, Webster. Some persons blindly
enforce every new creed. She gave some
eminent examples of wrong headed enthusiasm.
Napoleon, who trampled on love and built an
empire on the woes of wretched humanity.
The cautiously exposed the rebel enthusiasm
during the South and North, and now in re-
ference to reconstruction. She paid a beau-
tiful tribute to the common sense enthusiasm
of Freedom's martyr, Lincoln. Justice the
foundation rock of well directed enthusiasm.
"Yes and No," Josephine Young, Dansville.
A poem. World moved by little things. Little
words, yes and no, but mighty in meaning.
A Quaker's eye or nay is more potent than any
oath. "Right of Suffrage," P. S. Green, Ann
Arbor. Placidly and in a quiet way reason
ways men's minds too generally on this
subject. A manly appeal for equality before
the law. Anthem, "Lift up your heads, O
ye gates." Castles, Anna P. Edwards,
Adrian. The tendency of these castles, night
and day dreams is to equalize human happi-

ness. "Republican Literature," Addie S. Gou-
cher, Marshall. Republican literature in active
mind. Old literature, not 200 years old, chal-
lenges the world. Longfellow, Bryant, Whittier
Bancroft and Prescott not excelled. "Hobbies,
D. E. Wilber, Birmingham. A humorous de-
scription of different riders. Some extra bits
on politicians, editors, educators, preachers &c.
"Words for the Hour," M. Estelle Hewitt,
Hudson. Called up pathetic and touching re-
miniscences on leaving the Normal. "Eve's Sin,
Sarah M. Smith, Plymouth. A homily on the
dire origin, nature and effects of sin. "Song,
"It will be summer time by and by," "Man's
Contentments," "Carrie Bells, Tecumseh, a sterling
production. "Tower of Babel," Augusta D.
Hall, Clinton. As in the days of miracles, plans
founded on no sound basis, or system, or right,
are thwarted. Ruins of imaginary towers are
scattered all along the pathway of life. "Oyl-
cations," Mary L. Basset, Novi. A cutting
dissection of human frailties. "Popular
Literature and Amusements," Juliet Bradbury,
Albion. A right staunch defender of light
reading and circuses. "Value of True Prin-
ciples," E. N. Lathrop, East Nankin. An earnest
and manly appeal for great manly thoughts
and acts based on the only solid substratum,
the teachings of revelation. "Trio," "See the con-
quering hero comes," "Belief in a Deity innate,
O. Pierce, Redford. A clear and thorough
exposition of his theme. Competition.
Amanda C. Wall, Sandstone. An interest-
ing and philosophically developed. Little
Boats, Anna West, Ypsilanti. One of the
best essays read. Apply applied to human
affairs. Happy that contented soul whose
little boat rides serenely near the shore.
Who would be a Byron or Poe to possess
the widest range of talent? Our School Hou-
ses, L. C. Donaldson, New Hudson. A graph-
ic, truthful painting of our country school
houses, the barn school house on the arid
waste. Six of every eight of this description.
He would surround the school house with a
modern improvement that can make it a
travelling school and pupil. The document is
worthy of publication and ought to be widely
read.

Prof. Mayhew's brief address to the class
was practical, earnest, pathetic, good. The
picture of a full magnificent human growth,
the teacher's aim to develop, was grand.
There are 24 graduates. The next term be-
gins 20th inst.

The assistant teacher Miss Mary A. Rice,
was the recipient on Wednesday of a splen-
didly bound copy of the German poet Schil-
ler's works, from the graduating class. The
presentation was made by Mr. L. C. Donald-
son in a neat speech. Miss Rice's reply did
much to lift the veil from the dark shadows
in her essay. Prof. J. Goodison was pre-
sented by Mr. T. H. Thomas in behalf of the
class, a watch and chain. The following officers
were elected by the Normal Teachers' Asso-
ciation.

President.—Prof. J. E. Cary, Ypsilanti.
Vice Presidents.—L. C. Donaldson, and W.
W. Byington of Detroit.
Secretary.—Miss Mary A. Rice, of Ypsilanti.
Treasurer.—Prof. E. S. Ripley, of Ypsilanti.

Lecture.
By Maj. Merwin Thursday evening was
well attended. The lecture was in behalf of
a noble cause. The lecture, the Ann Arbor
Argus and News notwithstanding is a good
one. No humbug. It is a noble tribute to
the heroism of our brave countrymen, espe-
cially Michigan Soldiers. His allusion to
those who patriotically went out from our
midst was touchingly pathetic. Gallily, and
Capt. Shier and Whittlesey, Webb, Conklin,
Welch and Wilsie. It was a heroic senti-
ment of the latter, when he gave his sword
to his son with the exhortation that if anoth-
er rebellion in the next generation should oc-
cur to use it in the service of his country.

A heroic scene that of the captain who lifted
his sword on high and shouted forward, the
arm was shot off, and the left arm was raised
and "forward!" he shouted and it was shot off
and then lifting up both stubs "forward!"
was the cry, and forward they went on to
victory. And a thrilling scene that, in the
turning point of Gen. Grant's campaign when
a brigade saved the day, out of 3,500, 2,790
were slain.

High Water.
The melting of the snow has raised the
Huron unusually high. Fields of ice have
come down. Between here and Ann Arbor
people worked night and day to save the
bridges. We were walking on the lower
bridge just as several acres of ice, lying a few
hundred yards above, began to move. It was
a fine view. Down, down, it came, in com-
pact form, and in solid column essayed the
bridge. Had it not been for its rottenness,
it would have swept it. As it was, the ice
broke in pieces, until gradually accumulating
it was piled up against the bents, and the
great pressure loosed several posts.

A New Trick.
On Saturday last while the family of Mr.
McLachlen was absent from home, except
their two little boys, a man called and en-
quired who lived there. Upon being answered
correctly he said, "Oh, yes, he is a business
man, I believe." The boy said, "yes, sir,"
whereupon the stranger represented himself
as having been to the store, and the father
sent him over for a shirt, pair of drawers and
socks, which were delivered, and the man
donned Mac's best and left. He was subse-
quently arrested, the garments obtained, and
he reprimanded. McLachlen & Hurlburt
always did let their clothing go cheap.

Religious Interest.
There is a good deal of religious feeling
in Ypsilanti. All our churches are more or
less awakened. Sixteen joined the Presby-
terian Church last Sabbath—Rev. Mr. Tin-
dall, Pastor. A number united with the
Methodist—Rev. M. Hickey, Pastor. Eight
were baptized at the Baptist Church, by the
Pastor, Rev. Mr. Hewitt.

In Error.
The Detroit Tribune, culling from our lo-
cal last week made the mistake of calling
wood, wool. We gave a description of the
"Wood Manufacturing Co's" facilities. Our
"Wooden Manufacturing Co." have constructed
a Factory building four times as large, us-
ing both water power and steam. It would
do credit to any of the large manufacturing
towns east.

Quick Business.
—Quickest time on record.—The Spring
Style of Hat was issued in New York City on
Thursday, March 1st, and on Saturday, the
3d, McLachlen & Hurlburt had them for sale.
Such enterprise as this should be noted and
sustained by fashionable men.

Correction.
The statement in Mr. Comstock's article
last week—"In point of intelligence, I be-
came convinced that the negro population
was equal to the whites," it should have been
poor whites, which is the fact. It was an
omission of the compositor.

Normal Lyceum.

The following officers have been elected
for the ensuing term:
President—J. H. G. Plovman.
Vice President—J. V. Bradbury.
Corresponding Secretary—P. M. Martin.
Recording Secretary—Eliza P. Stewart.
Treasurer—Annie E. Olcott.
Librarian—W. Andrews.

A Grand Trial.

We see that the New York Dailies give
such a trial of sewing machines as this Coun-
try never saw. The Wilcox and Gibbs' Si-
lent Sewing machine came out ahead.

Festival.

The Congregation of St. John's Church
is to give a Festival at Hewitt Hall, Sat-
urday March 17th.

MARRIED

SANDERS—HINKLEY.—In Pittsfield, March
1st, by the Rev. C. E. Hewitt, Mr. Josiah F.
Sanders, of Ypsilanti, and Miss Caroline
Hinkley, of Pittsfield.

BEGOLE—CUNDY.—In Ypsilanti March 8th
by the Rev. C. E. Hewitt, Mr. Wm. F. Be-
gole of Ypsilanti and Miss Mary R. Cundy
of Eagle River.

DIED.

FISK.—At 9 P. M. on Friday, the 2d inst., of
typhus fever, in the town of York, Miss L.
E. Fisk, daughter of Hiram Fisk, aged 21
years.

Also, about a week previous, Walter Fisk, a
twin, aged 7 years.
Thus two in this family have been swept
away by this fell disease.
"Thus star by star declines,
Till all are passed away;
As morning high and higher shines
To pure and perfect day;
Nor sink those stars in empty night,
But hide themselves in heaven's own light."

MARKET REPORTS.

YPSILANTI MARKET.

Prepared for the Commercial, by M. H.
Brooks, Grocer.

WHEAT, White,	1 80	" 20
" Red,	" 1 75	
COAN, shelled,	" 50	
" ear,	" 25	
OATS,	" 30	
CHEESE,	" 20	
BUTTER,	52	" 27
EGGS,	20	" 22
POTATOKS,	40	" 45
BEANS,	1 00	" 1 25
APPLES,	" 1 15	
DRIED APPLE,	" 10 00	
HAY,	17	" 18
ONIONS,	" 40	
CRANBERRIES,	" 4 00	
DRESSED HOGS,	" 10 50	
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR,	" 3 00	
CHICKENS,	14	
CLOVER SEED,	5 25	" 5 50
Timothy Seed,	" 2 50	

RAILROADS.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.

1865. 1865.
On and after Monday, October 9th 1865, Pas-
senger trains will run as follows:

TRAINS WESTWARD		Day	Ev'g	Night	Det.
		Mail	Exp.	Exp.	Acc.
		P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
DETROIT, I've		7:15	10:30	5:25	11:00
Wayne,		8:10	11:25	6:20	4:30
YPSILANTI,		8:40	11:55	6:50	12:35
					5:45
Ann Arbor,		9:05	12:15	7:10	1:00
Dexter,		9:35	12:40	7:35	1:30
Chelsea,		9:55	12:55	7:50	1:40
CHICAGO, Arr.		11:00	6:00	12:30	—

DETER ACCOMMODATION.—To Dexter Daily
except Sundays.

TRAINS EASTWARD.

		Day	Ev'g	Night	Det.
		Mail	Exp.	Exp.	Acc.
		P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
CHICAGO, I've		6:00	8:30	10:00	—
		P.M.	A.M.	A.M.	
Chelsea,		2:20	3:30	—	7:35
Dexter,		2:40	3:45	—	7:55
Ann Arbor,		3:05	4:05	4:25	8:20
YPSILANTI,		3:25	4:30	4:50	8:40
Wayne,		3:55	4:55	5:05	9:05
DETROIT, Arr.		4:45	5:45	6:10	10:00

DETER ACCOMMODATION.—From Dexter Daily
except Sundays.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

STOCKHOLDER'S MEETING.

There will be a meeting of the Stockholders
of the Ypsilanti Woolen Manufacturing Co. at
their office on Saturday, the 24th day of March
1866, between the hours of one and three
P. M., for the purpose of voting to increase the
capital stock of said Company Fifty Thousand
Dollars, and for the transaction of such other
business as may come before the meeting.
J. RICKFORD, Secy.
Ypsilanti, March 8th, 1866.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been restored to health
in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after
having suffered for years with a severe lung af-
fection and that dread disease consumption—
is anxious to make known to his fellow suf-
ferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of
the prescription used, free of charge, with di-
rections for preparing and using the same,
which they will find a sure cure for Consump-
tion, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, colds and all
throat and lung affections. The only object of
the advertiser in sending the prescription is to
benefit the afflicted and spread information
which he conceives to be invaluable, and he
hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it
will cost them nothing, and may prove a bless-
ing.

Parties wishing the prescription free by re-
turn mail, will address
REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
Wilmington, Kings Co., N. Y.

STRANGE, BUT TRUE.

Every young lady and gentleman in the United
States can hear something very much to
their advantage by return mail, free of charge,
by addressing the undersigned. Those having
fears of being humbugged will oblige by not
noticing this card. All others will please ad-
dress their obedient servant,
THOS. F. CHAPMAN,
1599 831 Broadway, N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A Gentleman who suffered for years from
Nervous Debility, premature decay and all the
effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the
sake of suffering humanity send free to all who
need it the recipe and directions for making
the simple remedy by which he was cured—
Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's
experience can do so by addressing
JOHN B. OGDEN,
No. 12 Chambers St., N. Y.

S. M. CUTCHEON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN
CHANCERY.

Ypsilanti, Mich.
(After an absence of several weeks, I am
again in my office in Hewitt's block, prepar-
ed to give undivided attention to business.)
S. M. CUTCHEON.

FOR SALE.

A first class store on Congress St.
Several city lots.
Several city residences.
Several good farms.
Will buy and sell real Estate on Commis-
sion.
S. M. CUTCHEON,
REAL ESTATE AGT

A COUGH, COLD OR SORE THROAT

Requires immediate attention, and should be
checked. If allowed to continue,
Irritation of the Lungs, a permanent throat af-
fection or an incurable lung disease
IS OFTEN THE RESULT.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

Having a direct influence to the parts, give im-
mediate relief.

For Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Con-
sumptive & Throat Diseases.

Troches are used always with good success.
SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS
will find Troches useful in clearing the voice,
before singing or speaking, and in relieving the
throat after unusual exertion of the vocal or-
gans. The Troches are recommended and pre-
scribed by physicians, and have had testimonials
from eminent men throughout the country.—
Being an article of true merit, each year finds
the new localities, and they are pronounced
better than any other articles.

Obtain only "Brown's Bronchial Troches,"
and do not take any of the worthless imitations
that may be offered.

Sold everywhere in the United States and
in foreign countries at 35c a box.

Can be cured, by one who has really cured
himself and hundreds of others, and will tell
you nothing but the truth. Address with
Stamp,
EDWARD H. TRAVEL
Lock Box, Boston, Mass.

As a Preventive medicine, capable of thor-
oughly reinforcing the physical powers, and
thereby enabling them to repel the atmos-
pheric poison which generates disease, the
Red Jacket Bitters stand alone among ton-
ics. No other can compete with it.

BUYERS OF

DRY GOODS & CLOTHING!

Buy Where You Can Buy
the Cheapest!

J. O. CROSS & CO.

Keep with the New York Market, and as
Goods decline

OURS GO DOWN!!!

We have had the benefit of a rising market
for FOUR YEARS, and are pre-
pared to sell at the

Decline.

Ours is the CASH STORE.

S. POST & CO.

Keep with the New York Market, and as
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